

Tuesday

JANUARY 10

Appointments

8:30

9:00

9:30

10:00

10:30

11:00

11:30

12:00

12:30

1:00

1:30

2:00

2:30

3:00

3:30

4:00

4:30

5:00

5:30

6:00

Memoranda

Dinner with [unclear]
cut [unclear] of [unclear] 75%

Visited [unclear] in
hospital

Dinner with [unclear]
Dickerson's [unclear]

"The [unclear] of the
wedding" beautiful
written as a [unclear]

for 2 Oct. 3rd are
very ordinary and
disappointing.

695 Dickerson's at Algonquin
Theater

Life Insurance buys money today for future delivery.

Wednesday

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3:00

3:30

4:00

4:30

5:00

5:30

6:00

Memoranda

Arthur's [unclear]

meeting with

representatives of

Screen writers [unclear]

Problem of [unclear]

Communist [unclear]

Interview with

Whitney Brown and

Astor, watched end

of [unclear]. Long

James still playing

Stephens.

Mr. Berger and Jacobson

of [unclear] of America's

Home for [unclear]

As [unclear] [unclear]

Insuring life of debtors safeguards repayment of debt.

and below the beautiful white marble slept in speechless eloquence. All visitors to this tomb know the story of our country's soldier. Lingered and looking. Jocie repeated to mama one or two lines from Gray's beautiful elegy "Can storied urn or animated bust back to its mansion call the fleeting breath, Can honors voice provoke the silent dust, Or flattery soothe the dull cold ear of death." Passing out into the sunlight we walked along the drive way over-looking the parks as far as 125th street where we took the car going three quarters of an hour ride in them down to Brooklyn bridge on the east side. What a change in the scene. We went all through the Bowery after leaving the west side. Here was life in the Bowery, old men, young men, women and children all jostling crowding and yelling at each other in their bowery slang. Looking so

queer in their odd dress. We caught a glimpse of the celebrated Chinese quarters with its dark and dinginess. Presently we came to the Brooklyn bridge here again was great hurrying and bustling. Down below the huge suspended bridge there was the dark deep water of the East river. It looked beautiful with the vessels and steamboats and large ferries running to and fro. We just went to the center of the bridge we then turned around and started back. Some of the city lights were seen, and it looked beautiful. It was just dusk and it looked as if the buildings were a great dark mountain and the lights looked like gems among them. We saw the giant arches standing there as if they could not be broken down. We made our way back to the car line where took a car and came home. That night we went to Trinity M. E. Church where I saw Miss Emily Hooker. She is a very wealthy girl and is very nice.

FEBRUARY, SATURDAY 16. 1884

Alice Hathaway Lee,
Born at Chestnut
Hill, July 29th 1861.
I saw her first on
Oct 1878; I wooed
her for over a year
before I won her; we
were betrothed on Jan
25th 1880, and it was
announced on Feb 16th;
on Oct 27th of the
same year we were
married; we spent three
years of happiness greater
and more unalloyed
than I have ever known
fall to the lot of
others; on Feb 12th 1884

FEBRUARY, SUNDAY 17. 1884.

her baby was born
and on Feb 14th she
died in my arms;
As my mother had
died in the same
house, on the same
day, but a few
hours previously, On
Feb 16th they were
buried together in
Greenwood.

On Feb 17th I
christened the baby
Alice Lee Roosevelt.

For joy or for sorrow
my life has now been
lived out.

1754 William Palmer Dr
19-3 to 3 lb Sugar at 6 - - - 1..6
to 1 lb Coffee - - - 1..6
21- to 3 Sugar @ 8 - - - 1-8

m^o then Joseph Delaplaine & I have
21-3 settled our acc^{ts} & made Even to this day

26- Abram Jeffers Dr
p to a Coffin for Mary Harris Ph 12
28/ to a do for Ulrik & Senger Ph -11

William Palmer Dr
p to 1/2 lb tea 3/8 & 3 lb Sugar at 8 - - 4..5
29- to 1/2 Coffee 9/8 & 3 lb Sugar - - 2..3
to 3 lb Sugar - - - 1..6
2- 4 to 3 lb Sugar - - - 8..3

26 ct John Borian Dr
by Jos to a Stand top of Spanish Cedar - - 6--

27.. Robert Livingston Dr
by Jos ct to a Large Coffin for his negro - 12--

28 Peter Vandante Dr
to 3 50 lb candleboxes at 1/9 - - 5..3

1834

Monday June 25. President Jackson has issued an order to the different commanders of the fortified places throughout the United States, directing them to cause a salute to be fired at sun rise and a gun every half hour during the day, as a mark of respect to the memory of General La Fayette; the order to go into effect one day after it is received. In this order the President remarks that Gen La Fayette was the last Major General of the United States who fought in the Revolution. He also remarks that the order as respects the firing of the guns, is the same as that issued at the death of Gen Washington whose companion in arms Gen La Fayette was.

Thursday 26. Pursuant to public notice this day was set apart for the purpose of paying funeral honors to Gen La Fayette. At day break a salute of 24 guns was fired, and at intervals guns continued to be fired until sundown. Hardly a single vessel could be seen in any part of the city that had not a number of flags out at half mast.

Joe Kelly's lunch with them, on (5019)
 then - his weekend: + others: Mr. Goldstick;
 + Sigman - for cattle - " 1010 out + long d
 + Trent north.

- Only, the interior of contour & across & measure - "Chickens must be done 2 if then any 1. I just copied it down."

24th June a bit - A dreadful
weekend - Some disorder - I at once
in a very young - And I will, I
Napkins... in the morning it
miles and confident, answered for it
with the handwriting -

[illegible][illegible]

- Being, how, being - in sense of June. Also
 in the sense of atmosphere in stage work -

would not sooner have suspected than him. He has a wife and five children and a larger ^{intimate} acquaintance among the oldest wealthy families of the city of any man I know. Yet these friends have left him & family to starve on \$800 per annum until he has finally resorted to criminal means to ~~repair~~ supply his necessities. I went to see him this morn. in his cell. He did not remove his handkerchief from his face when I came but continued sobbing while he extended his hand towards me and asked in grieving tones if that was Briggs' voice - He was attended by one Jones whom he stated to be a friend and whom from his white cravat and the peculiarly characteristic consolation he offered as he was leaving I took to be a priest. Nothing can be more ridiculous than commending a man of letters education experience and standing in the church in an emergency of this kind to the consolation of religion.

This case illustrates to my mind anew the difference between the faith of a man and his conscience. Cutter was I doubt ^{not} a thoroughly devoted and honest believer in the faith of the denomination to which he belonged and yet his religion but imperfectly supplied the want of an adequate moral sense.

This is one of the most melancholy affairs I ever heard of.

The Morning News has been going now a little more a week & has good subscribers - It goes on bravely - Silas Wright will undoubtedly run for Governor notwithstanding his declension's, and I do not see why we should not elect our President. I am pretty much determined to go to the Syracuse Convention to be held on Wednesday to nominate the Dem. Gov. & then go on to Miss Ganges & Fanny Campbell.

I spent this eve. at Mr. ...

(The extract given has been condensed and reprinted by kind permission from the Eleventh Annual Report of the American Scenic and Historic Preservation Society.)

JUET'S JOURNAL OF HUDSON'S VOYAGE.

The first of September (1609), faire weather, the wind variable betweene east and south; we steered away north northwest. At noone we found our height to bee 39 degrees, 3 minutes. Wee had soundings, thirtie, twentie-seven, twentie-foure, and twentie-two fathomes, as wee went to the northward. At sixe of the clocke wee had one and twentie fathomes. And all the third watch, till twelve of the clocke at mid-night, we had soundings one and twentie, two and twentie, eighteene, two and twentie, one and twentie, eighteene, and two and twentie fathoms, and went sixe leagues neere hand north northwest.

The second, in the morning, close weather, the winde at the south in the morning; from twelve untill two of the clocke we steered north north-west, and had sounding one and twentie fathoms; and in running one glasse we had but sixteene fathoms, then seventeene, and so shoalder and shoalder untill it came to twelve fathoms. We saw a great fire, but could not see the land; then we came to ten fathoms, whereupon we brought our tackes aboard, and stood to the eastward east southeast, foure glasses. Then the sunne arose, and wee steered away north againe, and saw the land from the west by north to the north-west by north, all like broken islands,* and our soundings were eleven and ten fathoms. Then wee looft in for the

* Sandy Hook

shoare, and faire by the shoare we had seven fathoms. The course along the land we found to be northeast by north. From the land which we had first sight of, untill we came to a great lake of water,* as wee could judge it to bee, being drowned land, which made it to rise like islands, which was in length ten leagues. The mouth of that land hath many shoalds, and the sea breaketh on them as it is cast out of the mouth of it. And from that lake or bay the land lyeth north by east, and wee had a great streame out of the bay; and from thence our sounding was ten fathoms two leagues from the land. At five of the clocke we anchored, being little winde, and rode in eight fathoms water; the night was faire. This night I found the land to hall the compasse 8 degrees. Far to the northward off us we saw high hills.† For the day before we found not above 2 degrees of variation. This is a very good land to fall with, and a pleasant land to see.

The third, the morning mystie, untill ten of the clocke; then it cleered, and the wind came to the south south-east, so wee weighed and stood to the northward. The land‡ is very pleasant and high, and bold to fall withall. At three of the clock in the after-noone, wee came to three great rivers. So we stood along to the northermost, thinking to have gone into it, but we found it to have a very shoald barre before it, for we had but ten foot water. Then we cast about to the southward, and found two fathoms, three fathoms, and three and a quarter, till we came to the souther side of them; then we had five and sixe fathoms, and anchored. So wee sent in our boate

* The Lower Bay.

† The Navesink Hills.

‡ Staten Island.

mean my firm) gain at a time like this? even if my salary may be in jeopardy?

which releases the memory I had when I went to Atlanta to see the Olympic games in 1996, that because my flight was so late coming in that we were unable to attend a concert that we'd planned on going to, the concert that had been hit by a bomb just about the time that I was getting picked up at the airport. student of the uses of public space that I am, I'd done a competition a few years earlier for the design of Atlanta's public spaces for the games, none of which were executed, the public forced to hang out on closed highway interchanges with nowhere to sit. student of uses that I am, I was attentive the next morning when I went to a track and field event at the Olympic stadium. the crowd was a record crowd. people from rural areas, suburban areas, people with no urban or public experience at all all said the same thing: no one can scare me from our Olympics. united we stand, of course, but that truism began that day, as yesterday, not with the abstraction or some collective determination; rather, coincident decisions by many individuals lead to that abstraction, decisions that say not only are we unafraid, but we are eager to show it.

discussions with friends have brought one of many ideas into being: that my shock, beyond witnessing events, beyond the paralyzing abstraction of inevitability we had constructed before those events had unfolded, beyond that abstraction melding seamlessly into the abstraction of the World Trade Center towers already inhabited by my mind, that my shock was due to the fact that the tool of the destruction, the commercial passenger jet, derives its symbolic power, or perhaps it's just power, from the same place the towers did. for me, the WTC is a symbol of modernism, jet-age modernism, 60s modernism, democratic utopian modernism, one that includes a probably-mythic reputation that the buildings were designed to withstand a collision from a 707, not because they were a threat, but because the towers were considered to be so tall. (for all I know, all buildings that can be that tall *de facto* would withstand that kind of impact, just as tilt-up precast concrete panels *de facto* can support several times the load they need to because lifting them in place puts far greater stresses on them).

their destruction was a reminder, redundant as we've tossed jet-age optimism a long time ago, that the buildings and the jets and the systems that support them do not represent the height of individualist power in a high-tech democracy. Instead, a parallel but opposite principle stands true, despite destruction that is both a temporary aberration and the cause of my addlement; these infrastructure/abstractions are our collective power, our might and our togetherness, they are the site and source of our democratic will, even as they lend themselves to great destruction.

9.11.2001

3:19 PM *

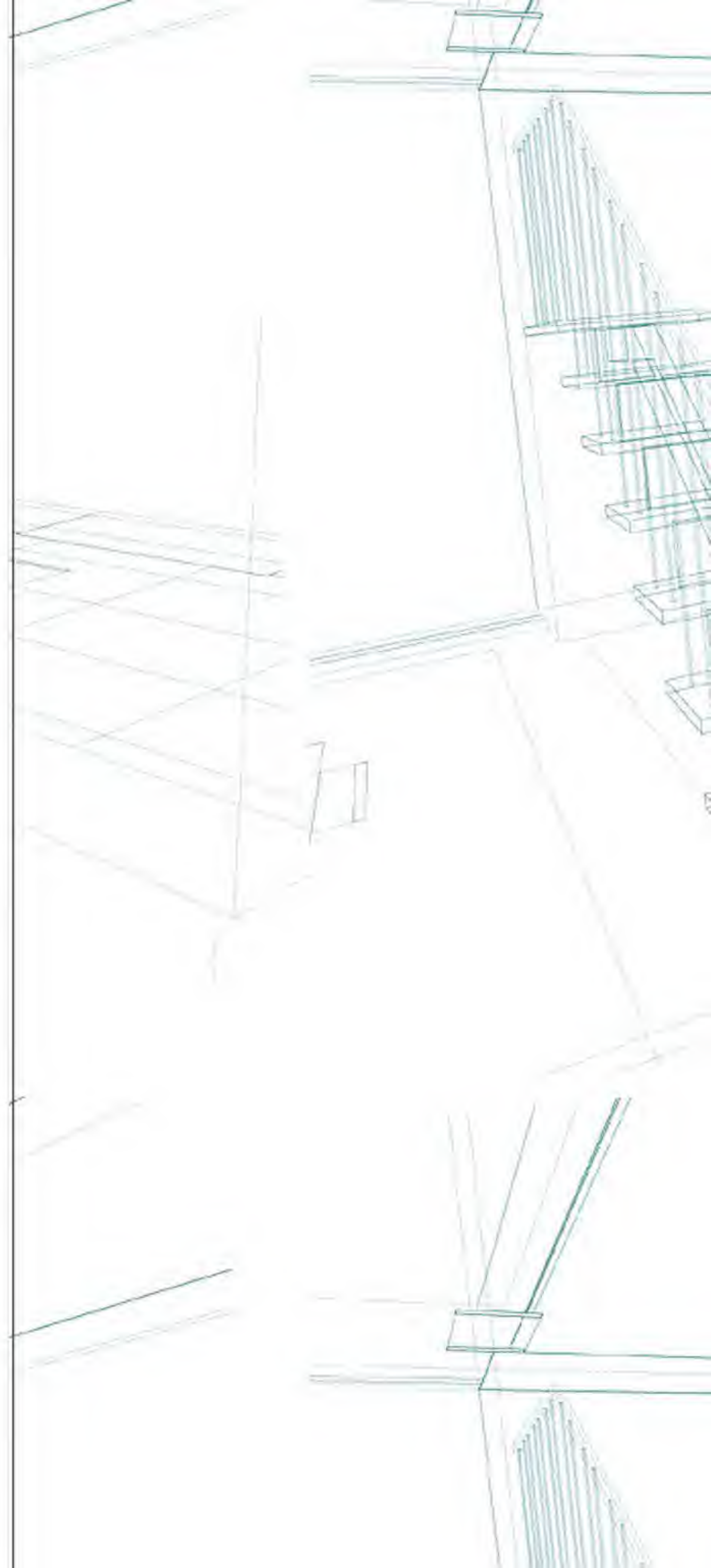
watching television after walking 75 blocks home, it feels so distant. I turn from the TV to my computer monitor to not look at it.

I'm scolding myself for being desensitized by an hour of television footage, replaying collapse timelessly. *It is not like a movie* and I scold myself more than that by saying *I saw a plane hit the World Trade Center today* and remembering that I was surprised a second plane came out of the bay and that I had instinctively stepped back from the windows, afraid of a shockwave that would break the windows I was looking through. It only happened once, horribly once. *It is not surreal* my fellow architects and I knew that without fire suppression systems and help, there was no way the structure was going to survive (structural steel melts after being burned for an hour) and knew exactly how it would fall. *you saw several hundred people falling a hundred stories.* each of them fell only once.

9.10.2001

11:11 PM *

out of a HEAD you are so tired and the train comes from behind you, exploding into the station, like a film where that started with the train halfway in the station already, zooming by, the chilly September air can make your overworked unwashed face euphoric, deliric, de-dum from the force of atmosphere eddying in front, exploding station's air and fire demolishing the structure



according to the returns given in by the
Commanding Officers of Regiments.

A Detachment of an Offr. Sergeant
& 10 Dragoons to put themselves
immediately under the Command of
Maj. Genl. Robertson at New York
to be relieved every 24 Hours.

To: Morning orders Sep: 22: 1776

Offr. for P: This Evening C: Gordon for
C: Heath Ens: Fawcett

In Waiting
Capt: Moran Capt: Leigh
Each Batt: will find 1st Sgt: 1 Corp: &
63 Private for the Different Guard
to Move

Head Q: New York Island Sep: 22: 1776

Parole London

to Move

Head Q: New York Island Sep: 22: 1776

Parole London

Count: Great Britain
the 2: & 6: Brigades & 3: Batt: of
Light Infantry & Artillery as ordered for to
day are to March to Move at 9 o'clock under
the Command of Genl: P. Percy

The Packet for Europe will be ready to
sail Tuesday the 24th Inst.

A Spy for the Enemy (by his own full
Confession) Apprehended Last night, was
this day Executed at 11 o'clock in front
of the Artillery Park.

Memorandum

2 M: to take Particular care that the
Necessary Houses are frequently changed
Field off: for P: This Evening Colo: Howe
In Waiting Colo: Hyde

that she was a mother to me and that I had
 developed as she liked I would that I
 come under the influence of a certain circle
 ones - cerebral group in New York.

Name Harthy. I was disgusted when they asked questions
 Address he backed down - when he ought to have come out
 Name and fought - that's the way he does - his cult was good
 Address but when questioned him, it wasn't ground that he
 Name had thought his way over and he was afraid to
 Address say anything. When he's dead up, he things
 Name flops - Oh if I can sell a picture or
 Address if so - so will help me over this week or
 Name something - he collapses & takes to bed;
 Address that disgusts me. ~~Some of the late work of me.~~

Name I have a friend on the pictorial review
 Address Joe Buttle, that likes ~~advertising group~~ ~~for work~~

Name Ming Loy - She's writing a novel - Her
 Address husband was drowned & it knocked her up a
 Name good deal. ~~The really fact it very much~~ ~~she was~~
 Address really was in love with him and her novel is
 Name all about that ~~and~~ ~~her~~ life with him - I haven't
 Address seen her for a good while - I used to take her
 Name out to lunch - almost every day for a while -
 Address I had the money and she hadn't and
 Name I thought - maybe she isn't eating
 Address regularly - Is she is pretty as ever?
 Name well - yes. she is to she hasn't got
 Address her wardrobe and she spoke of it - she
 Name was about down & out she said she could do it

the novels but she hadn't any of her clothes. She
 said she was rather swaggers the last HOUR
 ENGAGEMENTS

FEBRUARY 3
 Name I saw her quite after I thought she was
 Address depressed I thought Lord maybe she's pained
 Name that necklace (what necklace?) for
 Address told me about it. no It was some ring or
 Name Comes mossy - I never saw a necklace
 Address what was it like? Heavy stones - some oriental
 Name carved stones, I don't know exactly 2 large
 Address stones? You must be large - but she had cut
 Name who told her that picture of her in P. 3's & recently not it was cut
 Address but to tell the truth I didn't think she was
 Name beautiful. I saw her several times in a restaurant
 Address before I knew who she was - and I noticed
 Name her but I thought she has a good chin & good
 Address nose and beautiful eyebrows. but I
 Name wasn't the least interested in her. I never
 Address here cared if I never saw her again if I hadn't
 Name found out who she was. To tell the truth I thought
 Address there was something catty looking about her -

Name Daisy - Edward has a pain in his back
 Address Cold & they're all picking on Arthur -

Name Richard - I said Rich what did Father tell
 Address say to you. He said - Mother has the funnier
 Name woman on the street walks I hadn't
 Address introduced to. I said I wasn't like

Name Jan 3, 1921 Mr. Scott. Has been on
 Address Harvard either, has to live
 Name has to do me of 2 things he either
 Address or of go under
 Name it doesn't do so much